

for the Port of New Orleans, the Downtown Development District and the United Way. He was also president of the Metropolitan Area Committee, Kingsley House, Touro Synagogue and the Jewish Federation of Greater New Orleans. Donnie also served on the board of directors for the New Orleans Symphony.

His passion was for the city of New Orleans. Though a decided underdog, he ran two very competitive campaigns for mayor falling just short each time. After his attempts for mayor, Donnie returned to his law practice and pursued strengthening black-Jewish relations.

He was extremely interested in the subject because as Tulane Law School Dean John Kramer said, "he felt the bridges ought to be there. He felt the strong minority communities were the Jewish and the black communities, and the last thing that should happen was that they should be turned against each other. He never gave up."

He and his wife Susan raised two talented children, Michelle and Arthur, and always had time for me and my family whenever we visited New Orleans. And when my career took me to the House of Representatives, he hosted receptions in his home, introducing me to his friends.

My most vivid memory of Donnie comes from that leadership institute in the summer of 1958. On one of the first days of the program, we took some time off to play softball. When Donnie came to the plate for the first time, he laid down a perfect bunt and raced to first base. As he reached the bag, he stumbled, landed hard and suffered a concussion. Near the end of the 2-week institute, we played softball again. Donnie now recovered from a serious injury, came back up to bat. On the first pitch, he laid down a bunt identical to the one on the play when he had been hurt, and beat the throw to first. Donnie was not intimidated by adversity. He never backed off from a challenge and he lived his life at full speed.

Donnie Mintz touched the lives of many people. His city, his State and his Nation are better because of him. He will be missed.

IN MEMORY OF DONALD MINTZ

(Mr. LIVINGSTON asked and was given permission to address the House for 1 minute and to revise and extend his remarks.)

Mr. LIVINGSTON. Mr. Speaker, my home city of New Orleans lost a great leader and a good man on Sunday when my friend Donald Mintz died in his sleep. Donald was a civic activist who worked unceasingly to improve living conditions in his city and a national Jewish lay leader who strove mightily to help those of different races and faiths understand and work better with each other.

In New Orleans, Donald had been chairman of the Dock Board, the

Downtown Development District and the United Way, and president of the metropolitan Area Committee, Kingsley House, Touro Synagogue and the Jewish Federation of Greater New Orleans, and had served on the board of numerous other civic organizations as well—always with an energy, a flair, a seriousness and a wisdom which helped each organization reach unprecedented achievements. He loved New Orleans, and he sacrificed greatly to serve her.

All of us who knew him, and the all very, very many whose lives were bettered by his efforts, have been enriched by his life and are sorry for his passing.

□ 1745

THE QUINN FAMILY: ANOTHER TRAGEDY CAUSED BY ICWA

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentlewoman from Ohio [Ms. PRYCE] is recognized for 5 minutes.

Ms. PRYCE. Mr. Speaker, last week I came to this floor to announce my hopes that some minor changes can be made to the Indian Child Welfare Act so that it will no longer have the chilling effect it does on adoptions in this Nation and so that it serves the interests of children first.

Last week I told of the heart wrenching story of the Rost family from my own district in Columbus, OH, and their still unresolved battle to adopt the twin girls they have had for almost 3 years now. The girls, unbeknownst to the Rosts, turned out to be $\frac{1}{32}$ Pomo Indian due to blood from a great-great-grandparent. The twins and their adoptive parents still fear the day that the courts rule the twins be returned to a dysfunctional abusive environment due to a twisted, inaccurate, yet far too common application of the Indian Child Welfare Act.

Today I want to share with you another of the countless horror stories I have heard from all over our country. This case took place in the State of Washington, where the Quinn family spent $3\frac{1}{2}$ years fighting for custody of their son, Loren.

This couple had worked with a 14-year-old biological mother for 7 months prior to the birth of a baby boy. They were even present to celebrate the birth mother's 15th birthday. The prospective parents attended the birth of the little boy at the invitation of the birth mother and later took him into their home, honoring her wishes. There they loved and nurtured him.

Weeks later, they got the horrible message, the worst fear of all adoptive parents, that nightmare that becomes a reality, that the birth mother had changed her mind and wanted the child back.

Although she had voluntarily relinquished custody of her child, even chosen this couple, she attempted to reverse her decision under the Indian

Child Welfare Act by retroactively enrolling with the Cherokee Nation.

It took $3\frac{1}{2}$ years to finally reach a conclusion in the courts, $3\frac{1}{2}$ years of horror, sleepless nights and worry of the unknown for this family who wanted nothing more than to provide a secure and happy home for the little boy they loved so much.

Mr. Speaker, night feedings, diapers, pediatricians, bottles and baths, birthday parties, first steps, bedtime stories, bedtime prayers, colic, car seats, first words and lullabies, on and on and on, these are the joys of a family. But for $3\frac{1}{2}$ years the normal joy was somewhat subdued, because for $3\frac{1}{2}$ years the future of this family was unknown.

He would have been removed from the only home and family he ever knew, and, Mr. Speaker, many courts have ruled this way. They misinterpret the intent of ICWA, take these children and send them to strange places. Now, we must ask ourselves, is this what is in the best interest of the children involved? Is this what ICWA was intended to do?

Mr. Speaker, not only the legislative history but common sense dictates that the answer is no. Very simple, minor reforms to the Indian Child Welfare Act would clarify these ambiguities. Membership in the tribe would be effective from the date of admission and could not be applied retroactively as in the case of the Rosts and the Quinns and countless others.

Mr. Speaker, ICWA was intended to stop State court abuses of native American children in involuntary placements. It was needed and well intended at the time. But it was not intended to interrupt voluntary adoption proceedings. As it is currently written, ICWA is a factor in every single adoption in this country because it is hard to say, and almost impossible to determine what child may or may not, through some remote part of its heritage, be some part Native American. And who can prepare for a law being applied retroactively, no matter how diligent and careful?

The simple and minor changes to ICWA will preserve the intent of the act, ensuring the culture and heritage of Native Americans, and at the same time protect the rights of birth parents, adoptive parents, and, above all, the children.

Mr. Speaker, I can almost guarantee that every Member in this body has at least one case of a judicial abuse of ICWA in their districts. I urge my colleagues to support these changes. Congress created these ambiguities, with all the best intentions, in 1978. It is time for Congress to correct them and stop the heartbreak.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. MARKEY] is recognized for 5 minutes.

[Mr. MARKEY addressed the House. His remarks will appear in the Extensions of Remarks.]